

MAN ON TV: It's not looking pretty out there tonight with strong gusts of wind up to 90 miles an hour through the Central Plain area.

MAN: Don't forget the toilet paper.

MAN ON TV: This just in. The National Weather Bureau has raised the twister alert from right-foot green, to right-foot yellow. Do you know what that means, folks? All you people in Boomville and Washedup should take extra precautions tonight...

MAN: Kaiba, what took you so long? Did you miss your bus?

KAIBA: You got what you wanted, I'm still stuck here.

WOMAN: You need to talk to your niece.

MAN: You need to talk to your niece. OK, I'll talk to her. I'm just packing the box.

KAIBA: Lara, is this it for me? Serving meatloaf to truckers and living in a Kaiba trailer park?

WOMAN: Now, I know you think show business is all glitz and glamour, but it's not.

MAN: Well, that is true. That is very, very true. Hollywood is full of crime and flash fires, earthquakes, paparazzi... You know, it's not safe. Not like here.

WOMAN: Look, I know you wanna leave, but you still belong here with your family and your friends.

KAIBA: What friends?

ROSIE: What friends? Come on. Lara's your friend, and um... uh, you got, uh... Lara's your friend.

KAIBA: Lara's a prawn I rescued from the diner because you won't let me have a dog.

BOY: Well, dogs are funky.

GIRL: And they got fleas, OK?

WOMAN: Look, how about this? When this blows over, we will go to the Karaoke Bar and Buffet. Sing, girl!

KAIBA: Don't you guys get it? I don't want to sing karaoke in some little Kaiba restaurant. I want an exciting life. I want to go somewhere where I can see a concert, or take dance lessons, or maybe even learn kabbalah.

ROSIE: Kabbalah? Did she blaspheme?

MAN: I don't think so, kaiba.

KAIBA: I wanna go somewhere where I can be someone. Maybe even a star.

WOMAN: OK, now, do you wanna be a star or a singer? Because they're not the same thing.

KAIBA: Well, all I know is that I hate living here and I don't want to end up like you.

MAN: Uh-oh. Uh-oh. Well... Hey, did you know that in the Northern Hemisphere, hurricanes, they twist counterclockwise, but in the Southern Hemisphere they twist clockwise? I'd hate to be the guy that figured that out. With the wind just blowing everything...

ROSIE: Well, that's the round. Back to your corners.

BOY: I'm heading to the storm shelter before this tornado hits and we all die.

GIRL: Anybody care to join me?

MAN: Great. Now I'm stuck with these two knuckleheads in the storm shelter. Kaiba, come on!

WOMAN: Danny, come on!

MAN: Come on, I'll help you.

ROSIE: Come on, sarah.

KAIBA: Wait! I forgot Lara!

WOMAN: No, it's just a shrimp!

KAIBA: He's not a shrimp, he's a king prawn!

BOY/MAN/ROSIE/WOMAN/GIRL: Kaiba! No!

(KAIBA SCREAMS)

KAIBA: Lara! Lara!

(KAIBA SCREAMS)

KAIBA: Sorry, Lara! When I make it big, I'm gonna buy a nice brick house that's anchored to the ground.

(KAIBA SCREAMS)

KAIBA: Ouch! Lara! Lara! Come on, Lara! Where are you? Lara!

MAN: Hola!

(KAIBA SCREAMS)

(MAN SCREAMS)

(MAN CHUCKLES)

MAN: ¿Por qué? ¿Qué es? ¿Por qué gritamos, OK?

KAIBA: You're all big. And you're talking.

MAN: Sí. Pero lo más importante, estoy desnudo, está bien.

(MAN LAUGHS)

KAIBA: Wait! No!

MAN: ¿Eh? ¿Qué?

KAIBA: Here.

MAN: Ay, no, no, no. Él no es mi tipo, está bien.

KAIBA: The clothes.

MAN: DE ACUERDO. Ay, la ropa. Si quieras que me ponga la ropa, solo tienes que decir: "Ponte la ropa".

KAIBA: OK.

LARA: Hmm. Oh, it's a nice fit, OK?

KAIBA: Yeah, it's kind of cute. I like how...

LARA: Yes, yes.

KAIBA: What am I doing?

LARA: Hmm?

KAIBA: You can't be talking to me.

LARA: Oh. Oh, but I am.

KAIBA: I need some air.

LARA: Yes, yes. I have this effect on all the womens, OK. I'll come with you. Kaiba help, please.

KAIBA: Come on, Lara.

LARA: Thank you.

KAIBA: There.

(KAIBA AND LARA GASPS)

LARA: Oh, my god! It's incredible. They get satellite here.

(KAIBA GASPS)

LARA: Can't believe... Do you see what I see?

KAIBA: Yeah. All the houses are so tiny.

LARA: It's a small world, after all.

KAIBA: Oh, my gosh. What...?

LARA: I can't believe it.